

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Go Cat Go"

(from "He Got Game" soundtrack)

Say it takes two to tango
But a crew to bang, yo
Superstar shootout
Overtime at durango
Clear out/the box out
Practice at the range - yo
Get the d to step back
Unless they be deranged, dough
Rae me fa so la ti dough
The chiza/rarely do missa
Money earner isa
Barn burner
Highlighted by the headturner
Every step you take
Televised by ted turner
TBS and TNT
Sunday drain the tray
But drew the foul on NBC
Ain't no stoppin me
I told y'all
I close the door on the series
Swept but they ain't here me
In case you forgot
This shot is hot
Boo yoww
Like Stuart on the Scott
Haves and have not
Go cat go
Let the legend grow
Game it like you game it
Better let em all know

1 for the chiza
2 for the flow
3 to get the heads ready
Go cat go
Go cat go

Go cat go
High and down low
Do it like you did
On the brother wit the fro
Good job baby

Get the crowd crazy
Put that finger up at the section ladies

Scream c'mon scream
At the chisa and the cream
 Raised up in brooklyn
But be ballin down in queens
 White man's burden
 Be a black man's dream
 Badge over troubled green
 Be a triple team
 Suits and ties
 See the envy in the eyes
 Controllin guys while the
 Buyers lie about the size
 High priced adonises
 Unkept promises
Boxscore forgets all the no name threats
 Puttin numbers up
To get them numbers up
 Keep bouncin
 But whos countin?

1 for the chiza
2 for the flow
3 to get the heads ready
 Go cat go
 Go cat go

 Go cat go
High and down low
 Do like you did
 On the brother
 With the fro

 Go cat go
Let the legend grow
Game it like you game it
Better let em all know

 Go cat go
Let a player know
Coney island style
Before you go pro